

## A Theme For Your Ego

### A Loss for Words

Explosion just another side effect of SHC  
When did I become invincible? Where did my heart go?  
It leads me to believe that I was never there in the first place

We are the living dead (we are, we are)  
The worlds only beating heart donor

This world is only filled with ignorance  
We all turn a blind eye  
You say that we make no difference, well, speak for yourself  
We'll give it one more try

We are the living dead (we are, we are)  
The worlds only beating heart donor

Stop wearing your heart on your sleeve  
All your words mean nothing now  
Just rip it up, be just like one  
All your words mean nothing now  
Look passed your pride where you can't see  
All your words mean nothing  
We're both the same but you don't know it.